
Title: The Elven Kingdom [2]

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"I do this that the balance of darkness and light may be maintained...not out of malice or spite. I hold Khyl'Dran in Temporal Stasis, whilst his father, the recently resurrected Naera'Dran...who has been in the pits of the Abyss, stewing in madness for his dark allegiances....will form the Dark Kingdom...the counter balance to the Herenion....Dark Elves, to set the scales back aright in favor of neutrality..." He shrugged. "I mean no harm to the entrapped monarch...unless I am provoked to it."

I shook my head, saddened by this state of affairs, confused as to the logic of that statement. "All this to weaken the Kingdom of Asur'Herenion?" I countered. "Pardon my frankness, but it would appear that Naera'Dran is not the only one stewing in madness. You say that you mean no harm, but surely you can see how those who pledge allegiance to King Khyl'Dran would consider this imprisonment the very definition of harm..."

He was most amused by this, shaking his head he chuckled darkly. "Always the same idealistic response. So typical, so

very predictable. In any case, spare me this exploration of morality. I have shared with you the information you seek, tell me, what more is there to know? The monarch son resides here, to better facilitate the resurrection of the father." He held the necklace up once again.

"Surely you know that others will intervene, surely you understand that the elves will not just sit back and allow this to continue!" I said.

At this he chuckled once more. "You would have Justice then, aye?" His chuckle turned to a laugh. "You haven't the foggiest notion of the depth of this issue. Tread lightly Aeirs, and be prepared for the outcome should you decide to meddle any further in this business..." He said as he stood.

I stood as well. "Certainly you do not expect people to sit idle while the elves suffer, do you?"

He smiled, looking directly into my eyes. "On the contrary, I certainly do hope they take action..."

He leaned over the table that held the tome, it opened as he passed his hand over the top. "Now Aleph, I have some work to do here,...unless you would care to watch me..." He said in a malevolent tone.

But I had seen and heard enough. His intentions were clear, and I could nay stand by and watch

him practice his dark
magicks. "I think not,
thank you for your time,
we will speak again..." I
said curtly.

With that he chuckled
once more. "Oh yes, yes
we shall..."

With that, words of
powers passed my lips
and I was away.